

EVENING BULLETIN.

MONDAY EVENING, JUNE 29, 1857.

A WRITING MACHINE.—An ingenious piece of mechanism, designed to enable a person to record his thoughts or observations while traveling in the cars, in a crowd, or in any place where ordinary writing apparatus cannot be used, has been invented by Mr. Benjamin Livermore, of Hartland, Vt. The paper on which the writing—or rather printing, for it resembles the telegraphic system of printing—is impressed, is coiled around two cylinders which revolve as the lines are completed, and the letters are worked by a set of keys. No ink is required; the letters being colored by a prepared blue paper, against which the writing paper is pressed at each movement of the keys. The machine works with great accuracy and much facility, and is very compact, not exceeding four inches in length by about two and a half in width. It can easily be carried in a side pocket, and can be used without taking it from the pocket. By it a blind person might be learned to write. Altogether it is one of the most ingenious affairs we ever examined.

The Oswego Times states that snow fell on Monday night in sufficient quantity to be observed on the side-walks by early risers on Tuesday morning. This for the 23d of June is the crowning act of the long series of weather atrocities to which we have submitted.

A CURIOUS WILL.—The Worcester (Mass.) Transcript gives the substance of the will of the late Jesse W. Goodrich, of that city, well known as a strong advocate of the temperance cause. The document itself covers fifty folio pages, and there is a codicil containing sixty-three double columns of printed matter. Among the bequests are a copy of the Holy Bible to each of his brothers, sisters, executors, &c., sixteen in all. Each successive owner of the volumes is to sign a "family testamental pledge that they will neither make, buy, sell, give away, or use any kind of alcoholic or intoxicating liquors, either for drinking, culinary, medicinal, surgical, or sacramental purposes, not any tobacco, for the purpose either of chewing, smoking, or snuffing, and that by precept and example, and in all other suitable ways, at all times and places, to discountenance all such uses." Other provisions of this curious will are thus given:

He then orders his executors to subscribe for one copy for each of themselves and his relatives, of "some good temperance paper, advocating the disuse of tobacco, and legal and moral suasion combined," for the suppression of liquor, thirty copies in all for twenty-one years.

He then bequeaths \$200 to each of his living sisters, provided they each of them, within one year, sign the "family and testamental pledge."

He then divides his property, subject to all other bequests, among his relatives, payable every fifth, tenth, fifteenth, and twentieth year, provided that at the expiration of each period they shall make affidavit that they have kept the anti-liquor, anti-tobacco pledge in its full extent.

THE BEGINNING OF THE WORLD.—One of the greatest attractions in England is the Rev. M. Spurgeon, a minister of celebrity, although but twenty-five years of age. He is said by those who have heard him to be a most remarkable speaker and distinguished for his originality of thought and great power of language. In one of his sermons, which have recently been published, we find the following eloquent passage:

Can any man tell me when the beginning was? Years ago we thought the beginning of this world was when Adam came upon it; but we have discovered that, thousands of years before that, God was preparing chaotic matter to make it a fit abode for man; putting races of creatures upon it, who might die and leave behind the marks of His handwork and marvelous skill, before he tried His hand on man. But this was not the beginning; for revelation points us to a period long ere this world was fashioned—to the days when the morning stars were begotten; when, like drops of dew from the fingers of the morning, stars and constellations fell trickling from the hand of God; when, by His own lips, He launched forth ponderous orbs; when, with His own hand, He sent comets, like thunderbolts, wandering through the sky, to find one day their proper sphere. We go back to years gone by, when worlds were made and systems fashioned; but we have not even approached the beginning yet.

Until we go to the time when all the Universe slept in the mind of God, as yet unborn, until we enter the eternity where God, the Creator, lived alone, everything sleeping within Him, all creation resting in His mighty, gigantic thought, we have not guessed the beginning. We may go back, back, back, ages upon ages. We may go back, if we may use such strange words, whole eternities, and yet never arrive at the beginning. Our wing might be tired, our imagination would die away. Could it outstrip the lightning's flashing in majesty, power, and rapidity, it would sweep itself ere it could get to the beginning. But God from the beginning chose His people; when the ununcreated ether was yet unfanned by the wing of a single angel, when space was shoreless, or else unborn, when universal silence reigned, and not a voice or whisper shocked the solemnity of silence, when there was no being, and no motion, and naught but God Himself, alone in His eternity; when without the song of an angel, without the attendance of even the cherubim; long ere the living creatures were born, or the wheels of the chariot of Jehovah were fashioned; even then, "in the beginning was the Word," and in the beginning God's people were one with the Word, and "in the beginning He chose them unto eternal life."

PHENOMENON.—P. Johnson, writing from Carbonville, Pa., to the New York Tribune, under date of June 20, says:

A strange and startling phenomenon took place near this city just at sunset last evening. A large cloud was seen making its appearance, coming directly from the north-west, accompanied by considerable wind. When near this place a dark looking cloud, or substance, was seen to leave the cloud and make diagonally for the earth. So soon as it struck the ground, contrary to all expectation, it became highly luminous. Making directly for a large barn that stood in the field, it passed through its center, setting it on fire, and continued its course, gaining in velocity as far as the eye could reach, making a straight course for the woods, melting stones of considerable size, and burning up brush and underwood, making a complete road, of a rod or more in width, for the distance of three miles, and finally felling up against a perpendicular breast of solid anthracite coal of sixty feet in thickness, proving rather too much for its comeliness, leaving nothing but a sulphurous mass behind.

AN IMPORTANT LAND OFFICE DECISION.—In reply to a letter from a southwestern (land-office) register, asking for information concerning preemptions on lands withdrawn from market for railroad purposes, in view of the provisions of the act of 3d June, 1856, the Commissioner of the Land Office has decided—

1st. That where the settlement was made with good faith before the passage of the law, and all the requirements of the act of 1851 have been met by the party claiming he was entitled to file, subsequently to the passage of the law, his declaration statement, and prove it up, as well on the odd numbered sections as on the even.

2d. That by the act of 8d March, 1853 (chapter 143), settlements with a view to preemption are authorized upon the alternate reserved sections at any time after withdrawal and prior to the final allotment by the General Land Office.

During the destructive flood which visited Ithaca, N. Y., on the night of June 17th, sweeping away buildings and drowning several persons, a woman named Hawley, the wife of a brewer, living near the river, heard above the roaring of the waters her husband's voice, in tones of agony and grief bidding her farewell. She looked from the window, but intense gloom met her eye. The long night wore away, and when morning came she heard that he was away, had climbed into a tree near the creek for safety; the plunging torrent had uprooted the tree, hurled it against an island in midstream, and all the human beings clinging to the tree escaped to the island, except Mr. Hawley, who was swept down the stream. His lifeless body was found in the morning and brought home to his sorrow-stricken wife.

But three lives were lost by the deluge. Their names were Hawley, Matthew Carpenter, and David Coon. The Ithaca Democrat estimates the loss of property in the village at about \$130,000. The damage was caused principally by the giving way of the dams on Six-Mile Creek.

MOBILE AND OHIO RAILROAD—SHIPMENT OF IRON.—Capt. Church's Union Packet Company have secured the contract for shipping 20,000 tons of railroad iron for the Mobile and Ohio road, to be used on the northern end of it. The contract will be commenced at once, and iron will be delivered at Memphis, and Columbus, Ky. We suppose the track laying will be simultaneously commenced at Columbus, Ky., and Jackson, Tenn., and the whole work vigorously prosecuted to an early completion.

THE GREAT TRAGEDY.—The last steamer brings the sad news that another of the gifted ones of earth is about to pass away—one who has been crowned as a great artist in two hemispheres. We allude to Rachel. A foreign correspondent writes, saying:

Very few hopes of the recovery of Mdlle. Rachel are entertained by the Paris medical faculty. The great tragedienne was still at Montpelier sinking fast into a hopeless decline.

THE VARIETIES.

Herschell found the Cape of Good Hope the best place in the world whence to see Heaven, as if thousands of hearts were not gazing therefrom, before Bartholomew Diaz christened it the "Cape of Tempests;" and as if every earnest soul has not had a Cape of Good Hope of its own, since the seas danced hand in hand around the world, and he saw him descend into a well, and he shall see what he is seeking; for the stars have sparkled up in old oaken buckets, before now, that keen eyes have failed to find in the sky.

Suggestive and beautiful were the dying words of Goethe: "Open the shutters and let in more light." But not more touching than those of the schoolmaster who had grown old and gray, and with whom the term-time of life was just closing. His eyes grew dim as the shadows of death gathered round him, and his thought returned, for a moment, to the scene of his labor and love, and he fancied it a winter's afternoon, and the night closing early in, and so, dying, he murmured: "It is growing dark; the school may be dismissed," and so, in an instant, the holiday with him was begun.

Noel Mail Matter.—Last week two young alligators were received at the postoffice at Charlotte, N. C., having been sent from Smithville, N. C. Is an alligator "mailable matter," and therefore not to be stolen from the mails with impunity?

A letter from Marbourg, under the date of May 26, published in the Gazette d'Augsburg says—

The marriage ring of Martin Luther has been found. It is a plain ring ornamented with a cross and the instruments of our Saviour's passion, in rubies. On the outward side is the following inscription: D. Martino Luthero, Catharina a Bora.

Under the head of "March Squalls" an exchange tells us, that a woman in Pulaski county, Va., has regularly presented her husband with an heir during the month of March for sixteen successive years.

At Albany, a few days ago, a Miss McBride swore out a warrant against her father for stealing her earrings to bet on a dog fight. Very probably the young lady did not care for the trinkets, but for the use to which her enthusiastic parent had put them.

A strange looking couple stopped at a hotel in a small town in Wisconsin not long since. They sent out for a justice of the peace, who soon united them in the hands of a very unusual wedding. The bride, who was quite a young looking person, informed a lady who was present, immediately after the ceremony, that she had met man a few days before, and that he had just lost his wife, poor man, and that her husband died last week, and left her with four children, the eldest of which was born on the same day with his eldest, and the birthday of her youngest was also the birthday of his youngest, the age of these hopeful innocents being six months, and it seemed so pretty to have all these little creatures around the house together.

CAN'T AFFORD A WIFE.—A lady correspondent of the Sandusky Register says—from the bottom of her heart no doubt: "It is a mournful fact that this world is full of young men who want to marry and dare not. Deny this, as some will, it is nevertheless true, as we can easily show. In this town, for instance, there are some thirty or forty young men well to do in the way of salaries and business, yet who refuse to take the step which they all want to take, but do not wish to."

She goes on to tell why: Young men of moderate income cannot afford the extravagant luxury of a wife who must live "as well as their neighbors," and, just graduated from some cozy red farm house, insists on tapestry carpets and all the rest of the gingerbread diddledee which makes the reputation of a modern lady and worries and wears out her husband to pay for. A young woman of modern education has no business marrying an income of less than \$2,000 a year.

The lady correspondent of the Register seems to be a sensible woman, but she is unsophisticated. She gives a sorrowful picture of young men ruining their health by too close application to business, in order that they may get a sufficient income to marry. "What man," she says, "of any sensibility or high sense of honor would take a woman from easy circumstances, and a pleasant and well-furnished home, to adorn his little four rooms and do his housework, as the first principles of economy would demand of him?"

We have a large acquaintance among physicians but we have never heard of many young men dying from over-work. If they cannot afford to marry, they can console themselves in other ways than hard work, and one of the worst features of this fashionable life is the utter demoralization and prostitution of both sexes, which results from the fact that an innocent married life, like modern church-going, is a luxury too expensive for any moderate means.

Buffalo Commercial.

Two English lecturers are about visiting the United States, professionally—"to renovate old Ireland," to renew the dollars (and dimes), as *Æneas* said when Dido asked him to relate his adventures. One of these is Irish by birth, being William Howard Russell, Doctor of Laws, by special grant from the University of Dublin (he actually was educated at the natives call "ould Thrinity College"), and known far and near, as "Our Own Correspondent" of the London Times, during the war in the Crimea. The other is Samuel Carter Hall, editor of the Art Journal, the crack picture-magazine of London, and better known as husband of Mrs. S. C. Hall, the most natural, most touching, and the most amusing of all Irish female writers. Mr. Hall is supposed to be the actual, veritable Pecksniff of "Martin Chuzzlewit." For a time, and by a few, it was supposed that the late Sir Robert Peel was the original of that character. But the impression soon faded off, and Mr. Samuel Carter Hall is universally confessed to be the man. The artist "Phiz" has even his own in his Pecksniff, a strong personal resemblance to Mr. Hall—an unmistakable resemblance, indeed.

DISTRESSING AND FATAL ACCIDENT.—The following account of a heart-rending casualty in York county, Pa., we copy from the York Eagle:

On Monday afternoon, Mr. Casper Hibler went to his well in the yard for the purpose of drawing water, when the walls caved in, precipitating him down the well a distance of seventeen feet (the well is about forty feet deep), where he was firmly held by earth and stones, unable to extricate himself. At the time the accident occurred, Mr. Hibler was alone at home, his wife having gone to visit her mother who was ill. She returned about five o'clock and not finding her husband in the house, she called and received an answer, when on searching for him she found that he was in the well. The alarm was immediately given and strenuous efforts made by the neighbors to rescue him from his perilous situation. They worked faithfully, and at one time were within eighteen inches of him, the unfortunate man conversing with them all the time. Their exertions, however, seemed to avail but little, for as fast as they succeeded in removing the earth and stones, fresh quantities of them fell in upon him. Finding their exertions in his behalf of no avail, the doomed man shortly after midnight requested that his wife might be brought within hearing of his voice, that he might bid her a last farewell. His request was complied with, and we leave the reader to imagine the scene—the anguish of mind of her who, on the 14th of April last, led to the altar a bride. At one o'clock on Tuesday morning he ceased to exist, and his lifeless body was found about four o'clock, much bruised, with one hand off.

We clip the following from the proceedings of the Grand Masonic banquet held last week in Providence, R. I.:

The fourth toast was as follows:
The Grand Lodge of Kentucky—Our younger sister, being planted in a more productive soil, has outstripped us in growth.

Mr. Robert Morris, Senior Grand Warden of the Grand Lodge of Kentucky, responded in an eloquent speech, which was warmly applauded. He offered the following beautiful sentiment in conclusion:

The Memory of the Dead—The silent generation of Free Masons whose ashes lie within your graveyards; their spirits animate the living, and will hold the present generation to a strict observance of the old landmarks.

CHARLOTTE BRONTË.—Poor, in a country where wealth is worshipped; the daughter of a Yorkshire parson; destitute of personal beauty, though belonging to the sex in which personal beauty is most attractive; of feeble frame, though destined to a struggle of actual hardship, what could Charlotte Brontë do to make her life noble and productive? Necessary to her to teach, and so she harnessed her delicate mind to the task of dragging about the load of ignorance and contumely with which governesses in England are supposed to be burdened. But she was sent by God for better things. She had eyes, and saw the truth of life clearly—she had ears, and heard its chords and discords plainly. The light that was in her must shine out, and it did shine out gloriously. After a time Jane Eyre was written, and after some delay published. It came upon the literary world like a bolt of lightning, from the hills of Yorkshire, Byronism and Bulwerism and Miss Nancyism had died the death that all falsehoods must die, and in their place men and women were ready to welcome the truthful humanity, the large love, the contempt for shams, and the merciless analysis that were daguerreotypes on the pages of Charlotte Brontë's new work. Thenceforth she was one of the sovereigns of thought, ruling us by a divine, unquestioned right. Yet her life was a sad one.

Her father does not appear to have been a very loving man; her brother nearly broke her heart by his desertion, and her sister was snatched away from her by one of the resistless grasp of consumption; and she, herself, soon after her marriage, and just as the evening sun of her day's journey here began to break through the thick clouds, passed suddenly and silently through the dark valley into the Silent Land. We could have wished for her a longer and a happier life; but as the poet tells us, those who scale the walls of heaven and bring down the fire therefrom to kindle human hearts, must, like Prometheus, be chained to the crags of sorrow, and ever see the vulture sailing around and above them, ready to punish their divine audacity.

"Only those are crowned and sainted,
Who with grief have been acquainted."

Yet what true woman would not give up the privilege of being an ornament to the gay world, the toy of admirers, the fair butterfly of an hour, and suffer some of Charlotte Brontë's sufferings that she might be what Charlotte Brontë was; to perceive by her clear vision, to hear the melodies she heard in the spirit, to feel the "trappings of creating, the fervor of invention," to reap her exceeding great reward? Her life was not a peaceful triumph, like Goethe's—nor yet an inglorious defeat, but a patient wrestle, crowned with a well deserved though late victory.

CHAMPAGNE—"THE BEST BRANDS" MADE IN NEW YORK.—At the present time in New York there are thirteen establishments which manufacture champagne, or, in other words, convert still wines into sparkling ones; for no process has yet been discovered for producing an artificial wine which possesses the flavor and other qualities of the product of the grape. These manufacturers use for their purpose a light French, and sometimes, if sparkling light is to be produced, a German wine. The wine, after being prepared by precipitating all substances which would, when charged with carbonic acid, be deposited in the bottle, is subjected to a high pressure of carbonic acid by machinery, such as is used for the manufacture of soda water, and after being well agitated in contact with the gas, is bottled under pressure with a very ingenious machine. At a festival given in New York to a distinguished statesman, the wine furnished was all made in this city and was pronounced of excellent quality by numbers who imagined they were drinking genuine "Heidsieck."

Within the past year vast improvements have taken place in the manufacture of the article.

LARGEST MAN IN THE WORLD!—The funeral sermon of Mr. Miles Darden, who died at his residence, in Henderson county, will be preached on the 4th Sunday in this month, five miles southwest from Lexington, Tenn. The Masonic fraternity will be in attendance, in full regalia, on the occasion.

The deceased was, beyond all question, the largest man in the world. His height was seven feet six inches—two inches higher than Porter, the celebrated Kentucky Giant. His weight was a fraction over one thousand pounds. It required seventeen men to lift him in his coffin. Took over 100 feet of plank to make his coffin. He measured around the waist six feet and four inches.

After the funeral services, a friend in Henderson county, who has long known Mr. Darden, has promised to give us a brief sketch of his life, embodying some interesting facts.

Jackson (Tenn.) *Whig*, June 18.

Important Arrest.—Officers Hazen and Flannery arrested last night, at the Washington House, corner of Walnut and Water streets, a man named David Forney, alias Stedick, who is charged with arson in Frankland county, Penn. The fire took place several weeks since, and upward of \$70,000 worth of property was destroyed. Forney was a resident of the county and married into a wealthy family, but being of a dissipated and vicious character, by the advice of the friends of the lady, they were separated. It is supposed that, actuated by a revengeful spirit, he fired the house of his father-in-law, which was consumed, and the flames communicating to a barn and other buildings in the immediate vicinity, a large amount of property was destroyed. The prisoner was lodged in the county jail, and on Monday will be conveyed to Frankland county, Penn., by the sheriff of that county and officer Hazen.—*Chn. Eng.*

Have you got a sister? Then love and cherish her with a holy friendship.—*Exchange.*

If you haven't got any sister of your own, take some other feller's sister, and love her. The effect is just as good, sometimes better.—*N. O. Times.*

In fact you can take anybody's sister except your wife's sister. But let her alone if you value "peace in the family."

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For sale by all Druggists. J. S. Morris & Son, gents. Louisville, Ky. apr 21 j&b&w&jeowly

FOUND.
A SMALL AMOUNT OF MONEY, which the owner can have by describing same and paying for this advertisement. Apply to JAS. B. SLAUGHTER, Main st., near Bank of Louisville.

St. Charles.
GREAT LUXURY.
TURTLE SOUP AND STEAKS FOR LUNCH every day at 10 o'clock. A. M. REUFER & MYERS.

N. B. Families and parties served with Turtle Soup and every other luxury incident to the season upon the shortest notice.

FAMILY SEWING MACHINES.

A. SUMNER,
455 Main st.,
Between Fifth and Sixth sts.,
LOUISVILLE, KY.

June 25 j&b1y
CAWTHON'S
EXTRA FAMILY FLOUR
BY THE SINGLE BARREL OR QUANTITY ALWAYS ON HAND AT THE
BROADWAY MILLS.
BEN. F. CAWTHON.

PICTURES.
477 Main street, between Fourth and Fifth.
HARRIS'S GALLERY
feb 12 d1ely may 23 b1y

Dr. King's Dispensary.

DR. A. KING, a practitioner of New York for the last thirty years, has opened a Dispensary at Market, bet. First and Second, nearly opposite the Graham House, Louisville, for the treatment of Private Diseases, such as Gonorrhea, Syphilis, and all diseases of the skin and other derangements growing out of neglect or imperfect cure. His long experience and success enable him to act with confidence. All those who may confide their cases to him may rest assured of having the disease effectually cured and every vestige of the difficulties perfectly eradicated from their constitutions.

Stricture of old or recent date effectually cured in a few days by an operation which causes no pain. Where a stricture exists, general derangement of the whole constitution must ensue, a continuance of which will bring on a train of symptoms that are dreaded, and will undermine the constitution and cause premature old age.

SEXUAL WEAKNESS.—Particular attention will be given to the latest styles, plain and fancy colors, in store and for sale low for cash by PRATHER, SMITH, & CO., 455 Main st.

Persons abroad, by writing and stating their cases, with a few enclosed (post-paid), can have the medicine sent to their address, with necessary directions for using the same. The strictest secrecy observed in all cases. Office hours 9 o'clock in the morning to 5 o'clock in the evening. 37 j&b

Hats, Caps, and Straw Goods at Low Prices.

PRATHER, SMITH, & CO., 455 Main st., bet. 1st and 2nd, have the attention of citizens and strangers to their large and elegant stock of Hats, Caps, and Straw Goods. Their stock embraces every variety of color, style, and quality, all of which are offered at reduced prices for cash. 37 j&b

A BEAUTIFUL ARTICLE OF GENTS' STRAW AND HATS, very light and fine, received this morning and for sale low for cash. PRATHER, SMITH, & CO., 455 Main st.

BOYS' AND YOUTHS' STRAW AND SOFT HATS and for sale low for cash by PRATHER, SMITH, & CO., 455 Main st.

DRESS HATS.—Mole-skin, Beaver, and Cashmere—of our own manufacture, ready for sale at wholesale and retail. PRATHER, SMITH, & CO., 455 Main st.

Mrs. Stephens's New Work.
THE HEIRESS OF GREENHURST, an Autobiography, by Mrs. Ann S. Stephens, author of "Fashion and Famine," "The Old Homestead," etc. Price \$1.25. THE LADY'S GUIDE TO PERFECT GENTILITY. Price 25 cts. AUNT WENDY'S STORIES. Translated from the German for all Good Children by Cousin Fannie. Illustrated. Price 50 cts.

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An old friend says: "For ten years I have bought my stationery, and school books, such as First, Second, Third, and Fourth Readers, grammars and dictionaries, primers and spellers, arithmetics and histories, my blank memorandum and pass books, copy and ciphering books, letter, cap, and note-paper, business and note envelopes, slates and slate pencils, playing cards and bonnet boards, ink and inkstands, steel pens and pen-holders of C. Hagan & Co., 507 Main street, between Third and Fourth." It's the place to get your money back. Uniform low prices, excelled by no other house. Quantities sold to suit purchasers and every satisfaction guaranteed and rendered to customers. Grocery, confectionery, and drug houses, who buy to sell again, will consult their own interest by giving Hagan & Co. a call. j&b1m

GREAT BARGAINS IN SUMMER, FANCY, AND STAPLE DRY GOODS.—We would invite the attention of ladies, especially those visiting our city in search of the latest styles of all kinds of fancy dry goods, to the stock at the house of G. B. Tabb, corner of Fourth and Market streets. In order to reduce his stock previous to making his fall purchases, he will offer from this date until the close of the season his entire stock of fancy silks, berege, grenadine and organdy robes, silk and lace mantillas, embroideries and lace goods, organdy and jaconet muslins, bereges and tissues, parasols, &c., at greatly reduced prices. His stock of the above goods cannot be excelled in point of variety, style, and elegance by that of any other southern or western house. Ladies will find it to their interest before making their purchases to examine the goods at this house.

Corner of Fourth and Market streets.

June 18 d1&b1f&wj2

We invite the attention of our readers to the very rich stock of jewelry and fine watches of Messrs. F. Yeiser & Co., on Fourth street, under the National Hotel. It being their intention to close their business in Louisville, they offer their entire stock at cost. Certainly this renders their store very attractive. It will be seen from their card in another column that they request an early payment of accounts due them. j&b1 j&b1f

MILITARY MEETING.—There will be a meeting of the Falls City Guards at the Lafayette Engine House to-night at 8½ o'clock. Important business is to be transacted.

FOR THE HOLIDAYS.
Those wishing anything in the shoe line to prepare for the holidays can find a well-selected and general assortment of everything in that line for sale at the lowest prices for cash at J. P. FAULDS & CO., 405 Market street, one door above Third.

MISSES' AND CHILDREN'S SHOES.—All qualities and styles for sale at OWEN & WOOD'S.

BOYS' AND YOUTHS' CONGRESS GAITERS AND OXFORD TIES for sale at OWEN & WOOD'S Shoe Emporium.

LADIES' FINE PHILADELPHIA LASTING GAITERS WITH HEELS.—Another lot received at J. P. FAULDS & CO., OWEN & WOOD'S.

Mind Your Steps.

PUNCTUATION MADE PLAIN and Composition Simplied for Readers, Writers, and Teachers. Price 10c. For sale by J. P. FAULDS & CO., CRUMP & WELSH.

Blunders in Behavior Corrected.

PRICE 10c. For sale by CRUMP & WELSH.

Harper for July. Price 20c.

JUST received and for sale by CRUMP & WELSH.

Piano-Fortes! Piano-Fortes!

Just received another beautiful assortment of Piano-Fortes, which for elegance of tone and finish have never been equaled in this market. For sale at low prices and fully warranted by D. P. FAULDS & CO., 507 Main st., between Second and Third sts.

JEWELRY ESTABLISHMENT.

We have just received another selection of rich Coral, Rose, Grape, Tulip, Leaf, Fruit, and Spray Sets; elegant Oriental, Garnet, and Pearl Sets; Cameos set in Gold and Silver, Pearl, and plain Gold; full sets of Pearl. The above are made to our special order, and cannot be surpassed in richness of style nor excelled in beauty, variety, or extent; all of which will be sold at as low prices as any house in the city. JOHN KITT'S & CO., Main st., between Fourth and Fifth.

ANOTHER BEAUTIFUL BALLAD.
On Tuesday, June 23, will be published a beautiful Ballad entitled "Old Times," arranged with Piano-Forte accompaniment by R. V. Morris, author of "Maggie Mac," "She Sings 'neath the Heavens," &c. Price 25c.

Musical dealers wishing to receive an early supply should forward their orders at once. This song will be in demand. D. P. FAULDS & CO., Dealers in Piano-Fortes and Publishers of Music, 507 Main street, opposite the Bank of Ky.

